

London: Economic situation threatens program

by John Huber

He is carried through the corridor in the Underground by the frantic masses, beyond the sad melodies of a hungry busker and up the stairs of Picadilly Circus Station. "This is the real world," he assures himself. Moving in awe amongst the indifferent multitude, he descends upon Trafalgar Square where he stands with the pigeons, gaping in wonder at the effigy of Lord Nelson.



Autumn down the tube

Now he strolls down Whitehall—passing by beggars, Rolls Royces, and Sir Walter Raleigh—to the Houses of Parliament and Westminster Abbey. He has become more confident in his assertion—this is the real world. London—perhaps the greatest city in the world. He laughs when he thinks that only three weeks ago he was in a library in Appleton, Wisconsin.

The dissolution of the Lawrence London Program for the fall term of 1982 was announced to the faculty near the end of last term. The reason cited—lack of student commitment. In fact, only one student signed up for London for the fall term of 1982. Dean Lauter, administrator of the London program, attributes this remarkable decline in student commitment to one thing—financial uncertainty. Says Lauter, "The uncertainty

of federal financial aid along with the general uncertainty associated with financing one's education has scared students. The added dimension of financing a term in London has created too much worry." Thus, the problem lies not in rising costs to attend the London program—with the growing strength of the dollar the cost simply is not rising. The problem is the uncertainty created by the increasing cuts in financial aid and the difficulties in obtaining loans. This uncertainty exists regardless of whether or not a student attends London.

The problem of filling the fall term in London, though quite severe this year, is not a new one. Each year an intensive campaign is needed to elicit the necessary student commitment. Lauter cites two reasons for this. First, fall term, many would argue, is the time of

greatest social activity of the year. The arrival of a new freshmen class, and the excitement of returning to see old familiar faces draws most students back to campus in the fall. Furthermore, attending London fall term makes it much more difficult to attend the program for two terms. The long Christmas break can be expensive and, more importantly, students do not wish to spend Christmas time away from their families.

Despite its disadvantages, there are students who feel fall term is the best term to be in London. Jim Hawkes felt that "...the mere presence of one of the greatest ceremonies in the world; the opening of Parliament, warrants being in London in the fall." Other students attend London in the fall because they like to end a summer of monotonous work with two or three weeks of travel in

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Conkeys not the culprit

by Ted Chesky
and Paul Bergen

Investigations of pricing policies seem to dispel the common perception that Conkey's Bookstore, free from competition, is free to overcharge students for textbooks and supplies.

Conkey's manager John Zimmerman says that it is very difficult to make a profit in the book business, particularly on textbooks. "When I came into this business, you could make money on texts. The last five years we've called it even."

Conkey's formerly operated twelve other bookstores outside Appleton, but was forced to close them over a period of seven years because of low profits.

The public feels that 26 cents on the dollar is a fair profit for business in general, according to a recent poll. Actual business profits are less than five cents on the dollar, and "we make less", Zimmerman claims.

Conkey's has no Appleton competition in the textbook business, "and the main reason", according to Zimmerman, "is it isn't profitable." Zimmerman says his profits come not from texts, but from other items sold in the store.

There is a legal contract with Lawrence which specifies Conkey's as the sole textbook supplier. The contract includes both texts and trade books (common titles, found in any bookstore). Other stores expressed an interest in increasing their stock of trade titles used in Lawrence courses, but they have no way of knowing what to order. Theoretically, only Conkey's has access to the Lawrence book lists. For this privilege, Conkey's returns a

share of the proceeds to Lawrence.

While this contract gives Conkey's a virtual monopoly on textbook sales, it places an added responsibility on the store. Book lists are submitted in the spring for the following year's texts. Conkey's has an obligation to obtain the books. Since there is no competition, there is no one to share the blame if texts are missing.

New book prices at Conkey's or any bookstore are not wholly under management control. Retail prices are set by the publishers and changed at their whim.

Publishers' policies on price changes are inconsistent. Some change prices in small, frequent increments, while others may make larger but less frequent changes. Some companies may actually change prices between shipments, which, as Zimmerman explains, is why two copies of the same book may differ in price.

A Lawrence spot check of new book prices at Conkey's revealed that out of 21 randomly selected books, one-third showed no increase over the price given in the 1982 Books In Print.

A source outside of Conkey's said that a one-to-two dollar price increase could often be expected because of the long lead time between the compilation and publication of Books In Print. Our spot check showed Conkey's average increase to be \$1.48.

Conkey's buys books back at 50 percent of original retail price. Zimmerman noted that it is often better public relations for him to refuse to buy back a damaged or valueless book,

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Main hall forum

Poland seen from both sides now

by Deb Jervis

At last Tuesday's Main Hall Forum, Dr. Z. Maciej Gliwicz, who is not only a Polish citizen but also a member of Solidarity, discussed his views of the political situation in Poland. Gliwicz, a professor of Hydrobiology from the University of Warsaw, has been on sabbatical at Kent State University since last August.

According to Gliwicz, the situation viewed from the inside is different from that observed by an outsider since the outsider relies upon the press and other news media for information. A weak point of the free press is that, due to competition with other news

To the rest of the world, the movement of Polish workers was viewed as a sudden occurrence, not expected by anyone. In Japan when the strikes broke out, Gliwicz himself was shocked. But returning to Poland, everything seemed to be taking its natural course. The strikes were not, in fact, a sudden explosion, but rather a movement gathering momentum over a period of ten years or more.

Of those years, Gliwicz says, "Our society was very open. One good thing about the previous government: it was quite liberal. Every citizen could leave without difficulty." The government even sold hard

of the movement; he was not even the most important. But he became the symbol of the movement because "the press hunts for some name." The outside press also described the intellectuals as advisers to the workers, rather as active participants. "The group of intellectuals was really much more important than can be judged from articles in the press," claims Gliwicz. Intellectuals and workers, who were fighting for different things beforehand, combined their demands for the first time in 1980. Influenced by the intellectuals, the striking workers started out with political demands, the most important



LECH WALESA

sources, it tends to focus on the extreme rather than the norm. "But I would not like to suggest that the situation is better than what is seen from this country," says Gliwicz. "It is really very bad."

Referring to the events of August 1980, when Solidarity (the independent trade union) was created, Gliwicz cites several examples of comparisons he made from the inside and from the outside of Poland.

currency to its citizens, allowing them to vacation in Western countries. Although strict censorship existed, many private groups printed various forms of underground literature on a vast scale to the government's knowledge but without interference from the authorities.

The outside press also misread the movement's leadership. According to Gliwicz, Walesa was not the only leader

one concerning access to the press and other media. "The name of Solidarity was fortunate because it was the first time in history that the two groups joined and combined their demands."

Moving to the present, Gliwicz concludes that possible speculations, as to what will happen next, are the same whether made from the inside or the outside of the country.

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A Downer Diploma

Little do you know that when you apply to Lawrence University as a woman, you are actually applying for a degree from Downer College. In 1964 Lawrence College for men and Downer College for women merged to become Lawrence University. In the propaganda brochure entitled, *About Lawrence*, this history is carefully outlined for us on page 45, near the end of the brochure. The brochure goes on to explain that the "requirements and curricular opportunities are identical for students in both Lawrence and Downer Colleges." This statement is quite true but one fact the brochure fails to tell perspective women is that their diploma will state that they graduated from Downer College. "Who cares?" one might ask.

Well, first there is the simple factor of what the word Downer connotes to students enrolled at this university. One can't help but to envision numerous concoctions on the salad bar: squares of green jello with pear halves in them, large bowls of dehydrated pygmy-sized mushrooms, or pink and green substances made mostly of marshmallows. And, of course, the building itself is not a memory one wants to frame and place on a wall.

More significant than the gastric connotations of the word Downer itself, is the distressing obscurity of the name both on and off campus. On campus it is represented only by a small room in Colman, roughly the size of the Appleton Greyhound bus station waiting room, and two old torn and frayed felt hats, affectionately encased in the Heritage Room. These old hats are the historical symbols of Downer College.

Most significantly, however, is that while the brochure may claim that Downer College is "a well known women's college in Milwaukee," its national reputation remains nonexistent, lurking in more anonymity than its counter-part, Lawrence College. Where does this leave the female graduates of our university, stuck with a diploma declaring Downer College as their alma-mater.

This he calls spring?

I would like to take this opportunity to explain that Paul Bergen is neither blind nor stupid. I have known him for several months and find him to be more knowledgeable and perceptive than almost anyone. Okay, he said a few unexpected things in last week's "View From The Desk," like "Leaves leave their lonely lairs to stretch out and catch and caressing rays of the sun; flowers peek out from under their blankets of soil..." He mentions a "campus growing with green and lush with life," and "baking sessions under a hot sun..." I know — ridiculous. Perhaps I could revise it and say, "Leaves leave the country in search of the sun; flowers freak out at new blanket of snow," and so on. But no, I think everyone is already aware of the inappropriate weather we've had, and no one needs any salt in their wounds.

I would like to be able to explain away Paul's misperceptions by saying that he was writing in the satiric mode, but I would be lying. He was dead serious. Don't laugh; what happened was this: Over the years, Paul had assimilated a bank of experimental data which led to the formation of a paradigm for Spring. Now, when the calendar says it's Spring, all of Paul's perceptions are clouded by the old paradigm. An old set of assumptions is applied to new circumstances; and either the paradigm must be dropped or the contradictory evidence must be overlooked. Paul chose to keep the old paradigm because of its problem-solving capability. The evidence was rejected. Think about the world, particularly U.S. politics, and you will notice something. Paul is not the only person ever to have made this mistake.

Editorious Rex	Bergen and Doyle
Tyrannasarius Rex	Hugh Dellios
Bodilyhumorous Rex	John Duffy
Jockopastarius Rex	J.B. Rees
Cutopasteorous Rex	Denies Croise, Bethann Wetzell, Ann Louise Jacobson, John Huber, Robin Revis, Linda Hill, Dawn Pubanz
Saycheesororius Rex	Jed Chesky, Cinderella Johnson, Wob Frazier, Nestle Schwartz, Spot Cameron
Pennypinchorius Rex	Nancy Prussing, Lynn Freiberg
Saviour	Sean McCollum
Miscellaneous Rex	Ted Franti, Gallup, Thomas Parke D'Invilliers, Flaming Virgins, Jill Manuel, Tracey Wilson, Spoon, Batman, John LaTommen, John (lover and voter of — for women) Huber, Stacy Schmeidel, Deb Jarvis, Arthur Ape, Christie Persko, Catherine Pfeifer, Ashley Cooper, Susan Stockwell
Well Known Potential	John Wiesman
Enigma	Dianne Droster

Letters

Art Department getting the brush off?

To the Editor,

Hats off to you for daring to open the Pandora's box of the Art Department for all to see! As I read your article I felt my temperature rising, and although I promised myself last June that I wouldn't let this situation bother me anymore since I have safely graduated, I simply cannot resist a comment.

To state that this administration is committed to the arts is obviously false. First, let us narrow "the arts" down; there is an obvious commitment to the Conservatory, and rightly so, since it attracts a lot of good students to this school and is highly regarded nationally. But on the question of the visual arts, it is another story entirely.

The Art Department is completely unprepared to handle its duties. This is not due to a lack of talent and even perspiration on the part of the professors or the students, it is due to the fact that the department is terribly undermanned and completely lacking in proper equipment. If the sorts of equipment problems the artists have to deal with were extended to the biology department, you would see things like 50 students waiting to use a microscope. At the Annex last year there was one saw between 25 people and waiting in line to perform some simple task was not uncommon. Neither was freezing ones hands in water that felt like it came from the coldest mountain stream. Preparing for a senior show in a sculpture lab built to house three sculptors and being used by 20 was quite a feat involving careful etiquette among artists to avoid stepping on each others feet (not to mention each others art).

The real story at Lawrence is one familiar to a person who has been involved at this school all her life. The University has tremendous resources, available to do what it truly wants and feels is important. But the halfassed way in which business has traditionally been done at this school is blatantly obvious this time. A million dollars worth of art sits rotting in the Art Center because of inefficient storage facilities, and two professors are made responsible for an enormous range of subjects, while the University claims it lacks the funds to improve the art facilities, or the critical storage.

To the Editor of the Lawrentian:

I wish to commend the Lawrence student body on the interest you took in last Tuesday's Aldermanic election. Over 115 of you had voted by 5:30 p.m. and I know many more voted between then and 8:30 p.m. Comprising over one-third of the residents of the 2nd Ward, you hold significant power in your hands when you choose to wield it. Lawrence can and should have a say in local politics and you proved that Lawrence is a factor to be taken into account.

On a personal note, I extend my thanks to the members of the faculty and administration who supported me and especially to the students who campaigned and voted for me. Special thanks to Sara Laumann, Curt Laumann, Joe Ahmed, Pam Paulsen, Bruce Loder, Karen King, and Bill Burrington. All of you gave that extra effort which is very gratifying to me.

Sincere Thanks,

Jan Holmes

Meanwhile, a new GYM is debated!

Here's a suggestion for all you poor perplexed bureaucrats: since you're not willing or able to care for the works themselves, and you lack the money to improve the department facilities (although a saw is not expensive when compared to a microscope) - sell half of the collection to raise half a million dollars and SPEND IT ON THE ART DEPARTMENT, NOT A NEW GYM!

Yes, I am angry. Who wouldn't be?

ALISON BELOW
FREDERICKSEN, 1981

To the Editors:

I extend my sincere appreciation to all the students and faculty who voted in the City Election on Tuesday. I was pleased to see that nearly 100 students rode the LUCC shuttle van to City Hall. This participation is evidence to me that Lawrentians do care about the community in which we live.

Anthony Utschig, our new 2nd Ward Alderman, circulated literature this past weekend stating, "Anthony will attend each LUCC meeting and present their concerns to the City Council." I look forward to seeing him at the meeting on April 19 at 4:15 in Riverview Lounge.

Sincerely,

Sara L. Laumann, President
Lawrence University
Community Council

cc. Anthony Utschig
Mayor Johnson
Janice Holmes
President Warch
Editor Post Crescent
Office of the City Clerk

Two find "Defense" offensive

Christine L. Pasko
and
Catherine Pfeifel

In last week's *Lawrentian* was an article entitled "A Sincere Defense of Apathy." This was an attempt by a sincere activist to elicit a response by using a method that was obnoxious at best. Its tongue-in-cheek condemnation of activism in favor of apathy roused the reader with a reasonably effective use of reverse psychology. This ploy is clearly a tool, and one that every Good Activist deigns to employ at every possible opportunity, along with other heart-stirring strategem. This tactic certainly worked on us. Roused from our apathetic stupor, we have responded. However, this response is not in support of activism. We are not activists, but advocates of Intelligent Education and the resultant autonomy it provides. (As Plato once said, so eloquently, "Let the labor pains begin.")

Activism is not a viable alternative to apathy because it causes a momentarily blinding effect on the individual through the manipulation of his environment. Any response activism creates is temporary, dealing as it does, with emotion. It attempts to surround the participant with an emotion-charged atmosphere which seeks to

sway that person by appealing to such instincts as altruism, pride, fear, and a false sense of justice. Once the fervor of the moment passes, so does the opinion.

The environment created by activists is not one conducive to the creation of autonomous decision. By surrounding the recipient with a circle of information that states only one side of an issue, the activists limit the perception of the individual. It impedes his judgment, rendering the participant less capable of making a self-directed decision.

According to Webster's New

Collegiate Dictionary (1976), activism is "a doctrine or practice that emphasizes direct, vigorous action (as in a mass demonstration) in support or opposition to one side of a controversial issue." The primary aim of activism is not that of fostering education and healthy decision-making. In order for a person to make a healthy, intelligently formulated decision, more than one side of an issue must be acknowledged and an impartial environmental at-

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According to Webster's New

DAMROW'S RESTAURANT

Take a Break
from Downer!

2 blocks from Campus

Opinion

Bern Poll

Lawrentians offer opinions on election

by Gallup

On April 6th, Anthony Utschig defeated Jan Holmes in the race for Appleton's 2nd Ward alderperson. While Holmes carried the 1st precinct (north of the river) 264 to 95, Utschig's storming of the 2nd precinct, (south of the river,) where he tallied 247 votes to Holmes 53, decided the outcome.

Both candidates campaigned heavily on the Lawrence cam-



Michelle Lucas

pus, claiming that the university held the key to the election. The unofficial results show that about 150 Lawrentians showed up at the polls. Approximately 95 of those took the LUCC van. The others presumably walked.

In the tradition of Dan Bern, The Lawrentian polled the student body the following day to uncover a few opinions concerning the election and the candidates' campaigns. Approximately 40 Lawrentians, while dining at Downer Food Center, were asked to identify which candidate they voted for and why. The poll was taken completely at random and does not necessarily represent the exact percentage of voters for each candidate. The poll, though confirming the fact that most Lawrentians chose to stand clear of City Hall on April 6th, suggested that Jan Holmes carried most of the support of the student body. Some of the

choices and comments are as follows:

Ane Lindvedt(senior)—"I voted for Jan Holmes because I believed her position on the downtown was one that would be most beneficial to Lawrence."

Dave Arnosti(senior)—"I voted for Jan Holmes. She was a member of the League of Women Voters, a citizen who had gone to all the meetings and said 'I can do better than those clowns' and I've often felt that way myself."

Kevin Meidl(junior)—"I didn't vote. I felt that both candidates' campaigns were so camouflaged that I really didn't have the opportunity to find out who was the best candidate."

Leonard Farnham(junior)—"I voted for Jan Holmes. Why? I don't know. Everybody else did."



Todd Benson

Deb Wanta(senior)—"I voted for Holmes. I feel that she was a much stronger supporter of downtown than Utschig. I was turned off by Utschig for a number of things, one being that he threatened to sue Karen King and was kind of vicious about that. He seems to be a lot more wishy-washy, making decisions and then going back and changing them."

Jeff Bissell(senior)—"I voted for Tony. It seemed like they both stood for the same issues

and I thought that Jan Holmes ran a pretty slanderous campaign. And the other guy was a little bit more honest."

Tracy Schryer(senior)—"I didn't vote but I think that something should be worked out so that the candidates aren't allowed upstairs in the dorms. I'm just ticked."

Ellen Bullock(freshmen)—"I voted for Jan Holmes because I think Utschig is incompetent and illiterate and Jan Holmes seemed like she'd do a much better job."

Dave Graber(sophomore)—"I voted because I thought the change in numbers would show that Lawrence was a part of the ward."

Erich Heinrich(junior)—"I didn't vote for anyone because I objected to having ads all over the place, in the bathroom, in the hallway, above the urinals."

Michelle Lucas(senior?)—"I voted for Jan Holmes because it has recently come to light that Tony Utschig has a seven dollar library fine at the Seeley G. Mudd, and I don't see how this man can claim to be for Lawrence University when he doesn't pay his library fines."

Barb Storms(senior)—"I did not vote in the elections yesterday because I wasn't following it all along and I just didn't feel as though it was of any importance to me. I'm an apathetic jerk."

Carter Wills(senior)—"I'm afraid that I'm as apathetic as Barb here."

John Huber(sophomore)—"I wanted to vote but I thought the best candidate was a woman and I'd never vote for a woman."

Annie Gillis(freshman)—"I didn't vote 'cause I was lazy."

Todd Benson(sophomore)—"I voted for Jan Holmes. I went to the forum and she seemed a lot more articulate and seemed to know much more what was go-



Annie Gillis

ing on then Utschig."

Jeff Skoog(senior)—"I didn't vote yesterday. Why not? I just didn't do it. No reason."

Fred Bartol(senior)—"I did not vote yesterday because I got to the end of the day at 8:00 and realized, suddenly, that I hadn't voted, although I had intended to, and so I did not vote yesterday."

Sam Elkind(senior)—"I didn't vote yesterday because I'm not going to be living here next

year, I didn't want to vote for something that I'm not going to be living through."

Christopher Mitchell(senior)—"I didn't vote. I feel that I've left enough of an impact on Appleton in my four years here. Voting would not make any difference."

Bob Weatherall(senior)—"I didn't vote because I didn't think we needed a fast food place near the school or a parking garage."

Joe Como(sophomore)—"I voted for Jan Holmes because I heard a lot of bad things about her opponent, Tony Utschig."

Tony Hurtig(senior)—"I am volunteering the information that I voted for Miss Holmes, because, as the moderator of the forum debate that was held in Riverview Lounge a few days earlier, I felt that she was easily the most articulate, the most informed, and her opinion corresponded with mine more than his did."

Continued from page 2

Activism Actively Attacked

mosphere must exist which will allow that individual to accept or reject the argument on his own terms. This is known as autonomy or the ability of self-governance.

Intelligent education is required for the ability to make autonomous decisions. When an individual is intelligently educated, apathy and ignorance decline. Intelligent education is the combination of the rational thought process and responsible decision-making applied to issues and ideas that affect all aspects of one's life. Unlike activism, which fosters impassioned ignorance by presenting merely one view, intelligent education explores many.

The activist's campaign is designed to appeal to the emotions, not to stimulate the observer's intelligence. The intelligent educator provides the person with information and then honors that individual's decision.

In summary, an intelligent educator differs from the activist because he acknowledges autonomy. After providing the individual with information, he accepts that person's right to form an opinion. He also has regard for each person's decision-making facility (be it competent or incompetent) and will respect whatever choice that person makes.

Our bridge to London is falling down

Continued from Page 1

Europe.

But it is not merely the fall term in which student commitment is faltering—winter and spring sign-up has also declined significantly, in spite of the tremendous opportunity afforded by the London Program. Lauter calls the program "very strong and worthwhile" and he "intends to do (his) damndest to make it go." Professor Mino Adenwalla, who was to teach in

London next fall, is disappointed in the lack of student commitment. He argues, "In spite of the additional costs of the London program, it is still a bargain. It is doubtful that any student could ever visit overseas and derive the same benefits." Adenwalla says that students who feel they cannot afford to travel on the continent should not be discouraged. He says it would take at least a year to see all of Britain.

Adenwalla also cites the new London facility, which he calls "the finest ever," as an important asset. The new facility is a good one. Located slightly outside of central London, it offers spaciousness and a generous backyard which would be unobtainable in a more central location, yet it offers easy access to central London and is within walking distance of Hyde Park and Regents Park.

Regardless of the arguments put forth by the faculty in favor of the program, it still costs money, and the investment must be justified. But this is a simple task. One only needs to talk with students who have been there. London is a city which revels in a marvelous history. It stands as a cultural Mecca. As Jim Skochdopole points out, the London program "is the first opportunity for the majority of students to really experience an outstanding cultural center." Some of the finest museums, galleries, and musical performances in the world, are to be found in London. Theatre in London is fabulous. The quality and variety of plays in London often

creates in students an insatiable desire to attend the performances. As Lisa Morris said, "I'm willing to give-up so many other things, even food, just so I can attend the theatre here in London." International Student ID cards make the costs reasonable, as tickets can often be purchased for one-third of their normal cost.

There are other, less tangible aspects, which benefit students who attend the London program. Bill Schoeller explains that for most people, "it is the first opportunity to be truly independent. You are forced to survive in countries where the culture and often the language, are foreign." The new independence, though accompanied by inevitable difficulties, instills a valuable sense of self-confidence. Kris Stokes says, "one of the best features of the London program is the tremendous freedom granted to the students. In the Munich program, such freedoms did not exist." The relaxed academic atmosphere which accompanies the London program contributes to student freedom. The work-load in Lon-

don is considerably lighter than that demanded in Appleton.

The new acquaintances and permanent friendships that develop because of the close quarters in which all students live provide an additional benefit to the London Program that few students consider. Chris Matheus says, "Living in the hotel together forces you to interact with people you never would have met and the result is the cultivation of new and meaningful friendships."

Students at Lawrence often proclaim their disgust with many of the problems inherent to a small school located in a small, conservative town. Complaints of social sterility and cultural emptiness are frequently expressed and futilely debated. But the London program offers a way out of the often stifling atmosphere of the Appleton campus, and the experience of living in London has a meaningful and durable impact on the lives of those who take advantage of the program. Yet in the face of the current economic situation, these benefits remain in danger.

LUCC Has Openings for Program Council Coordinators of the following committees:

Multicultural Affairs
Viking Room
Entertainment A La Carte
Executive Coordinator

If you have any questions, contact

PRESIDENT SARA LAUMANN at x6881

Features

Portrait of an enigma as a young man

by Art Ape

Who are the heroes of the world? Athletes, men of great strength, and pop musicians. Leon Spinks and Dolly Parton. People able to tap the surface desires of the masses, or victorious generals drawing strength from the unfocused excess emotion of the crowd—these are the heroes. Those who resist the overbearing concern with the temporal are often passed by as inconsequential, or scorned as heretical. The person of higher sensibility, engaged in his own philosophical quest for permanence, questioning the basic assumptions of mankind, ends up more often selling newspapers than making the headline. Yet it is people like these, the questioners, who are the real heroes. So I will tell you about Dan Stone.

It was a damp, dreary night. I sat alone in the Viking Room, mulling over the large questions of humanity. It seemed that all a reporter could achieve was the mechanical parroting of the repetitive events of a world in a rut. It was on this night that I made the acquaintance of a man who, by the simple sagacity of his speech and the controlled power of his actions, would, as the old eel catcher did for Wordsworth, have a profound effect on my perceptions of the world.

After an hour spent engaged in meaningless conversations, I prepared to return to my study, where my well-sodden mind would hold a final session of thought and then adjourn for the day. But after several rounds of people had arrived, spoken unthinkingly, and departed from my table, I found myself alone with one who did not leave, and who seemed interested in more than the idle chat which constitutes most people's lives. It was Dan Stone, a man I had heard of, seen, but never spoken to. Before he had uttered even a dozen words, I sensed the power of his mind, and I asked, "Dan, is there something from your early life that started you on the road to greatness?"

He did not blink, but staring steadfastly at my left eye replied, "Yeah, I used to get beat up every day."

"Every day?" I raised a shocked eyebrow.

"Yeah, I used to get beat up everyday from when I was five until when I was about nine. It made me tough."

"How tough are you?" "Not very, but I'd be a lot less tough if I didn't get beat up every day from when I was five until when I was nine."

He spoke easily of his childhood, and slowly I was piecing together the events of his life, like a child obsessed with an abstract tinkertoy construction. Our conversation lasted for hours, winding in complex spirals; together we weaved a new pattern which ran parallel with the old one he slowly revealed—the story of his life.

He had been raised an atheist by parents of mixed religious backgrounds. The lack of a theological foundation has been a source of conflict. "I don't have enough empathy for

religious people," he confided. "I think it would be nice if I could understand other people's faiths."

My heart raced. Here was a new type of man, one interested more in understanding people than in categorizing them for selfish purposes. But the conversation had stopped. Religion was a dead end; it would not unlock the key to this dark mystery in Buddy Holly glasses. I probed further.



MYSTERY in Buddy Holly glasses.

"You have a reputation as an excellent chess player," I said. "Is it true that you won the Illinois chess championship?"

"I tied for first in the eighth grade Illinois championship," he said, not boasting, but merely stating a fact. "That was when I was in eighth grade. It was a tournament for eighth graders. Then I got a few other trophies in high school."

Warming up, I delved further: "What do you like about chess?"

"It's kind of fun. I like thinking about things that are abstract. I don't think about concrete things that much."

"Why not?"

"My mind doesn't work that way. I don't talk about Downer food or the weather or people's clothes very often. Or about grades."

Intellectually stimulated, I asked him if he thought there was any truth behind the imaginary worlds of chess, math, or philosophy.

"Oh yeah," he replied. "There's some truth to every imaginary world. Your imagination doesn't come from a vacuum. It comes from the real world—that's where your imagination comes from."

The piercing logic of his argument momentarily disabled me. Grunting an apology, I headed for the men's room, where I recomposed myself and then returned. Mr. Stone's intellectual poise, manifesting itself through the relaxed positioning of the limbs, nearly forced me to retreat again. I clenched the table and continued the interview. Thinking of other great

men I had known, I searched for similarities. I asked if he had ever experienced any epiphanies.

"No," he replied. "My life has been completely devoid of epiphanies."

Like a good journalist, I pushed the point, probing for anything he might be concealing. With a flicker of irritation, he turned the tables and asked if I had ever experienced any epiphanies. I stammered a

mode, "you learn how to learn at a liberal arts school. It's more important today than it ever was; and the reason is, is the world is changing so fast that we have to learn how to be able to deal with the problems." Ignoring the superfluity of is's, I asked if I could quote him on that.

"Uh huh," he replied, eyes fixed on a point in space, possibly some higher plane of thought. "My great grandfather had a job making horse harnesses for horse drawn carriages," he continued. "When they invented the automobile he was out of a job. That was his only trade, so he became a bum. He couldn't adapt."

"Education can be viewed as a sort of preventive against future shock?" I suggested.

"Right," he said, "sort of a preventive against future shock."

He had done it again. The rumors were true. This man was a genius. I wanted to clap him on the back in congratulations, but I hadn't the audacity to touch him.

There was a pause, and then he magnanimously asked, "Any other questions?"

"Well, is there anything about school, or people, or the system which you would care to gripe about?"

"No." "Okay," I agreed. "Do you want to talk about optimism? Isn't it rather unrealistic?"

"No," he said. "It's about as realistic as any other. If you're good at being optimistic you can look on the bright side of almost anything. It's a self-consistent system. The same with pessimism."

"How do you classify yourself?" I asked.

"It fluctuates. Some days I'm pretty optimistic, and some days I have a clear idea of reality. But most real pessimists just sit around feeling sorry for themselves. It's a waste of time. A good excuse for laziness too."

Breaking new ground, I politely asked his opinion on

the dichotomy between Platonic and sensual love.

"I'm against it," he said curtly.

"Against the dichotomy?" "Yeah, that's right. I don't know why anyone would want it."

"Well," I said, acting on a hunch, "what about Leslie Kennedy's red shoes?"

"I don't like them."

"Why not?" "Too showy. If you're going to show off something it shouldn't be your shoes. It should be your brain."

"How do you show off your brain?" I questioned innocently.

"It isn't easy," he smiled. "Ever been to a brain showing off contest?"

I was dizzied by the endless possibilities of metaphorical meanings behind his ostensibly simple words. The lights dimmed and we were asked to leave. Mr. Stone, in a five minute extemporaneous exhibition of cranial aplomb, discoursed on the draw-backs of idealism; how people accept ready made ideals because of the difficulty of creating new ones; on the impossibility of living up to these Platonic edifices; and about all the problems in communication and self-discovery which result. Finally, as we stood to leave, he admitted to a love affair with Knowledge and gave a graphic description of his seduction by her.

"The more knowledge, the better," he said. "Even a little knowledge is good."

I brought up Faustus, and other more modern objections, but he easily dismissed these claims, giving various illuminating and entertaining examples of how knowledge can be used for good purposes.

And so, I stepped into the drizzly night a changed man. An oppressive fog had lifted from my heart, and the possibilities of the world raced through the freshly scoured passages of my mind. We shook hands and went our separate ways. I heard the echoes of Mr. Stone's steps for a long time.

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Next Week:
Behind the tuition hikes

The Arts

Connotations

by Stacey Schmeidel

Enough of the silliness and good humor of last weeks' article! Say good-bye to the tongue-in-cheek tom-foolery and jollity that usually prevails! Welcome in a new, serious, intellectual and informational approach to Conservatory news reporting!

The fun begins when mezzo-soprano, DAC secretary, and all-around good person Kate Bublitz presents her Senior recital tonight at 8:00 in Harper Hall. Accompanied by Gigi Plautz, Miss Bublitz will open the program with Gerald Finzi's "Let Us Garlands Bring." This will be followed by four songs by Gustav Mahler. After intermission Miss Bublitz and Miss Plautz will present four songs by Ernst Granadas. The program will close with "Una voce poco fa" from the Rossini opera *The Barber of Seville*. Don't miss this outstanding evening of vocal music tonight in Harper Hall!

Yet another intriguing program of new music will be presented Monday night at 8:00 in Harper Hall. "Music from Almost Yesterday" is a group of eight musicians from the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee who will be presenting an evening of contemporary music. The program is interesting and diverse in its selections and its instrumentation; the recital will begin with Ann Silsbee's *Pharos II* for cello, percussion, and piano, which will be followed by *Incontri Brevi* for flute and clarinet by Rudolf Kelterborn. Following this are two songs by Miriam Gideon and a trio for clarinet, cello, and piano by Yehuda Yannay. After intermission the ensemble will per-

form Greg Fish's *Ishango* for horn, piano, and electronic tape, and Pierre Boulez' clarinet solo *Domaines*. The program will close with *Thirteen Ways of Looking at a Blackbird* by Milwaukee Symphony conductor Lukas Foss, who writes music too. This concert provides a rare opportunity to see new music performed live—come support "Music From Almost Yesterday."

Now that Spring is finally here (HA!), everyone wants to do a recital, so there will be a general student recital Tuesday at 11:10 in Harper Hall. The program was unavailable at press time.

What has over 100 legs and sings? Find out Sunday, April 18, at 8:00 in the Chapel!

What makes theory teacher, oboe master, and backgammoner extraordinaire Howard Niblock tick? Find out in next week's "Connotations!"



Through the efforts of many conservatory faculty members, Lawrence students have been fortunate enough to hear the works of many twentieth-century composers performed at concerts and recitals. This Monday, April 12, eight faculty and student musicians from the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee will provide a special opportunity to hear some of the newest and most exciting music performed live here on the Lawrence campus. "Music From Almost Yesterday" is the most active con-

temporary music forum in Milwaukee, presenting music of twentieth-century composers of national and international acclaim, as well as works of young composers from Wisconsin. The ensemble was founded ten years ago at UWM by composer-conductor Yehuda Yannay. Other members are Mezzo-soprano Evelyn LaBruce, flutist Carol Meves, clarinetist Javier Alvarez, John Navu on French horn, cellist Manon Robertshaw, pianist Alice Goldberg, and percussionist Manuel Garcia. Since its formation, the ensemble has toured widely in the Midwest, presenting hundreds of Milwaukee premieres and dozens of world premieres. The group has received much acclaim for its outstanding performances of contemporary music, and has received extended recognition through National Endowment and Wisconsin Arts Board grants.

Highlights of Monday night's program include a trio for clarinet, cello, and piano by the ensemble's conductor Yehuda Yannay, *Domaines*, a clarinet solo by Pierre Boulez, and *Thirteen Ways of Looking at a Blackbird*, set to texts of Wallace Stevens by renowned American composer Lukas Foss, who is currently conductor of the Milwaukee Symphony. The concert is an excellent opportunity to hear outstanding new works performed by artists who specialize in contemporary new music. The recital starts at 8:00 in Harper Hall, and the public is invited to attend free of charge. There will be an opportunity to meet the artists at a reception following the concert.

The Essence of El Jahr

by Tom Otten

Many art viewers at Lawrence have come to be somewhat skeptical of area galleries, and rightly so. Shows full of sentimental renderings of pheasants being shot out of the air, weeds growing next to broken down fences, or does standing placidly in woods with

was still wet, so that the paint has pooled in dark lines. Much use is also made of "resists," substances which repel wet watercolor. Jahr's most interesting technique, seen in such pieces as *Pool*, *Jungle*, and *Cave of Cuernavaca*, is one which he won't explain. These



expose yourself to art

adorable fawns hardly allow for a satisfying aesthetic experience. Happily, the current show at the Appleton Gallery of Arts is something of an exception to this trend of trite mediocrity.

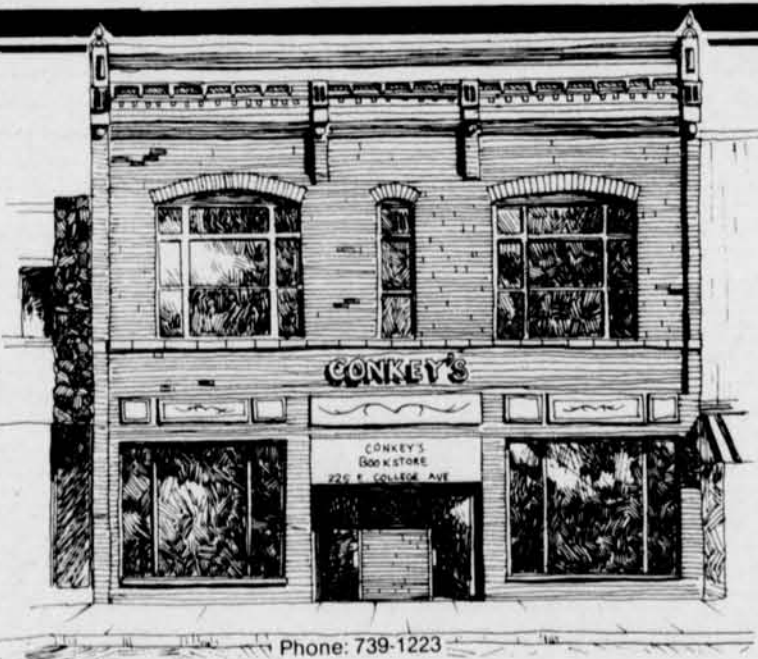
The show consists of 47 watercolors by Appleton artist El Jahr, who worked for 20 years as a ceramist before recently turning to a medium of watercolor. The basic idea one must understand while viewing the show is best explained by the artist himself. Jahr says, "I have fun in my painting. I play a lot. I have nothing profound to say. But I am interested in essences, and distilling things down to a kind of essence."

Most of the pieces in the show evoke images or feelings of landscape—either on a grand scale, such as mountain scenes, or on a small scale, such as grass or flowers—in a semi-abstract way. Jahr has painted his subjects using many inventive techniques, a rather diverse and personal bag of tricks. In many of the paintings, the artist has scratched the surface of the paper while it

works are made up of repetitions of thin, flowing lines, and while the artist refuses to discuss the process used in making them, it appears that they are done with some specialized resist or blotting process known only to Jahr.

The best painting in the show, however, is one which is atypical of the rest of the works. Entitled *Poet*, the piece consists of one wide brushstroke, strikingly placed off-center. This single stroke appears black-gray at first glance, but upon closer inspection a viewer will find a great, sophisticated variation of color. It is in this piece that Jahr's attempt to present the "essences" of things is most fully realized.

Though it may disturb some barnyard-hunting scene fans, and though some gallery-goers will deplore the artist's admittedly unprofound approach, Jahr's wide range of well-employed techniques makes for an appealing visual experience. The Appleton Gallery of Arts is located at 130 N. Morrison. The show runs through April 28.



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Sports

Eager stickers awaiting spring thaw

by Spoon

Spring is a few short weeks away. Realizing that the first lacrosse game of the season is only one week from Saturday, Eric Ostenso, one of the team's fine veteran midfield players, is not willing to wait for the ice to break up and the snows to disappear. Each afternoon for the past week he has pulled on his longjohns, shirts and sweaters; his insulated boots, parka, hat, and gloves; and gone out to the practice field within the Alexander Gym driveway to revive his skills from hibernation. Eric is a hardy one, but his motivation is not unique among his teammates. Other players throw balls about their rooms or dormitory lounges. Some prefer to get some throwing time in their library offices. Small pick-up games are being played in fraternity living rooms. When the glacial conditions are gone the Main Hall Green will be dotted with lacrosse balls, lost many weeks ago. It is a large, enthusiastic, but frustrated team which waits for the thermometer to climb up out of winter.

Practice in the gym is certainly an impossibility. The destructive potential of rubber

lacrosse balls and those who propel them is well known and the gym is no place for the aggressive drills of thirty men and thirty women lacrosse players. Chris Mitchell, who has been playing the game for over eight



MITCHELL takes charge.

years, would be the first to agree with the conviction of the athletic administration that a baseball player has more control over the direction of the balls he hits with his bat than does a lacrosse player over a ball thrown from his stick. The baseball player who admitted

that his teammates broke the water fountain last winter probably drank in Florida. In any case, the lax team must first prove it is capable of properly disciplined and controlled practice in the gym before it can be

though fans may be disappointed in having only two home games to watch. Bob Weatherall, after a season an ocean away from the game, has returned to share with Chris the pleasant task of coaching a team which improves dramatically each season.

Consider a few of the players who will contribute to the ruthless efficiency of the team this season. John Boas, as he finishes his long awaited and much heralded honors thesis, will be playing at attack where his eccentric dexterity will complement the calculating and knowledgeable moves of the aging Chris Mitchell and the superior stick work of Tony Brown.

Doug Grover is the eldest and most battle tested of the goalkeepers. Like his competition for the position, Falk von Plachecki, Doug kept his instincts sharp by keeping broomballs out of the net over the winter.

Dave Brinton will lead one of the top midfield lines on the team. He deserves the playing time after doing most of the administrative work over the winter. Chris Matheus will be a force at midfield, being very

good at knocking opponents down. Eric Ostenso, built so unlike Chris, shares his lacrosse talents, and while Chris Parrott is not a mover of bodies, his ball handling is noteworthy.

Those partly expatriated Betas Updike and Anderson are an ornery, fearless pair who will work on defense to keep Grover and Plachecki's bodies free of ball-sized bruises. The young Bill Lien is another asset at defense along with the baronial John Heilshom.

Like Heilshom and Lien, Rod Jameson is merely a sophomore and he has played little Lacrosse. But his skills are well beyond his years and he will perform terrifically at midfield.

There are others worthy of mention, but their actions will catapult them to fame as the season progresses. Many rookies, without whom Lacrosse in the midwest cannot exist, will become stars.

The team plays Ripon at home next Saturday, assuming there is 100 yards of grass to play on. Ripon will be rudely awakened from their arrogant daze as the marvelous Lawrence team puts on a performance.

A View from the Bench . . .

by J.B. Rees

During Pre-College Weekend I happened to stop by the Athletic Department booth in the Union to see if anything new was taking place across the river. After browsing through the numerous loose-leaf sheets highlighting the advantages of Lawrence's Athletic teams, I came across one particular brochure entitled "Lawrence University Athletics" which, much to my dismay, is woefully out of date, neglects women's sports and slants the truth about Lawrence Athletic facilities.

On the front cover of the brochure, the list of Lawrence's athletic facilities is in open sight for the prospective to see and later investigate. Here are a few of the facilities that are distorted in the brochure.

—Alexander Gym has three basketball courts.

—The football team has two practice fields one of which is lighted.

—The soccer team has both a practice and game field.

—A "heat-controlled" wrestling room.

—An indoor running track in the gym.

Unfortunately, these facilities are either non-existent or greatly exaggerated. Alexander Gym no longer can boast "3 basketball courts," for last week the Athletic Department eliminated one of the lesser courts by bringing the stands closer to the main court while opening more space for two batting cages.

The football team has one practice field and a lighted practice area. This area can hardly be considered a field because there is only a limited space that is illuminated allowing only half of the team to practice in

the light while the other half sits in the dark.

The soccer team, moreover, does not have a practice field, for in the last few years, the practice field is their game field. The so called "heat controlled" wrestling room means in reality that its heated in the winter.

However, the real clincher is the brochure's statement that Lawrence has an indoor track. The only indoor track I have seen is four volleyball poles strategically arranged in an oval to form a makeshift track within the gym. Despite these apparent half-truths the brochure fails in two other important areas as well.

The brochure lacks timely information about Lawrence's athletic program in the Eighties. All of the eight pages are filled with out-of-date pictures some of which are over ten years old. I realize that a few pictures of Lawrence's past heroes and teams are important to depict Lawrence's rich athletic tradition, yet not at the expense of our recent All-Americans. Lawrence has had six All-Americans and two Academic All-Americans in football in the last four years. The Baseball team has also had its share of Lawrence superstars that have helped the team take the conference title two out of the last two years. Past names like Jim Petran, Bill Simon and John Bill have failed to be included with the great players of the last decade.

The last flaw found in the brochure is of equal importance to the validity of the Lawrence athletic program. The neglect of women's sports found within the pages is a great mistake that needs to be rectified. Though women's sports at Lawrence has a long way to go

before it receives first-rate equipment and recognition, its major strides over the last few years should not be overlooked, but rather commended on its advanced and unlimited potential to expand in the next coming years. However, the old brochure completely passes over women's athletics confining their endeavors to only three minor pictures and a brief two line sentence.

The brochure's inherent flaws do more harm than good for Lawrence athletics. First of all, the brochure should be replaced with a more in-depth and comprehensive pamphlet that depicts the true advantages of Lawrence sports programs. I realize that Lawrence's facilities are nothing to brag about, however, this handicap has not stopped Lawrence from fielding competitive teams in all of the major sports. The winning attitude that surrounds the football and baseball teams is starting to rub off on the basketball team. Moreover, the success of the women's basketball, tennis and softball teams are of equal importance. Secondly, the brochure should focus on Lawrence's unique perspective on the student-athlete. The student-athlete is not looked down upon by the university and most important the coaches realize that the individual is a student first and athlete second. For these reasons the Athletic Department and Admissions Office should, in a concerted effort, focus their attention to the real advantages of Lawrence athletic programs; for if one more student-athlete is influenced to attend Lawrence, the cost of the new brochures will be payed back twenty times over.

Osei paddles down south

by John Landis

What began as an obscure I.M. ping-pong tournament may soon yield Lawrence's first national champion. Osei Poku, a freshman from Kumasi, Ghana, will be participating in the Association of College International ping-pong championships held at Georgia Institute of Technology in Atlanta on April 17-20.

To qualify for the national championships Osei has defeated opposition from near and far. After easily disposing of all competition in the Lawrence I.M. tournament last January, Osei finished second in the A.C.U.-I. region 8 tournament held at U.W.-Parkside. He



Oh, say wanna paddle?

also decided to go over to the Appleton Y.M.C.A. and win the Appleton city tournament.

In an over-the-phone interview Osei sounded confident and relaxed as he discussed the upcoming nationals. Asked how he felt representing Lawrence he remarked, "I'm looking forward to going very much. I'm training hard and hope to do well."

Looking back on his three most recent tournaments the tall Poku noted that the Appleton city tourney was "...very, very tough, especially the semi-finals." In reference to Parkside he added, "The Kenosha competition was very, very stiff. Much harder than in

Appleton. There were four or five guys from Japan and Korea who were very tough. Every game was two out of three and there were twenty-four players. I got very tired, you know, because I don't eat during the tournament. I was pretty hungry, no...very hungry."

He also added that he lost in the finals because "the only reason he beat me was that he caught me. He also had a coach!"

Osei's ping-pong playing days extend back to when he was a mere youngster. "I started to play at seven. My dad made a table for us. All my brothers and I used to play. All my brothers are very good players."

Osei went on to play for his high school team and was school champ four years in a row.

Asked why he played so much ping-pong Osei explained "My dad didn't want us to go out very often. So we had a lot of indoor games and a very big yard. We always played a lot of ping-pong and soccer. We were forced to do it."

Osei's expenses to the nationals in Atlanta will be payed by the A.C.U.-I. regional games. Competitions are held in eight events other than table tennis. These include billiards, bowling, chess, backgammon, frisbee, trap and skeet, darts and table soccer. Diane Meany, I.M. sports director, noted that the I.M. sports program hopes to increase LU student interest and participation in the A.C.U.-I. events.

For Osei Poku, however, the interest and participation are already a reality. Asked if he had one, final, all-encompassing comment before competing for fame and glory Osei casually replied "I'm very excited to go...but, I need a coach, very badly."

Sports

Netters prepare for conference play

by Ashley Cooper

The 1982 varsity tennis team swung into action last weekend amidst weather that would unnerve even the postman. Playing a quadrangular meet with Ripon, Lake Forest, and UMW-Stout, the lobbers could muster but two inadequate doubles wins. Seniors and co-captains Dean "GQ" Walsch and Tom "Lem" Barney picked up both victories at the number three doubles slot, again showing that experience and stacking the line-up in a sure fire recipe for winning. After the 0-9, 1-8, 1-8 trouncing, Coach Paulson pepped up the boys with her conclusion, "Great playing! At least they didn't get all of them 'em!" In a confidential strategy meeting after the match, the 25 losses were justified on the account of poor playing surfaces, excessive wind howling, non-flouridated water fountains, and the lack of matching team

wristbands. Coach Paulson vowed to work on these setbacks before next year's repeat dual.

Yet the week was to end differently for the courageous courtmen. After a late start on Tuesday afternoon (Pete "Squirrel" Montrose had misplaced his Berman's Guide to Useful Obscenities) the team plunged into a second bout with the UW-Green Bay Phoenix. Racking up singled upsets were Andy "Mother" Schmidt, Cam "Action" Jackson, and freshman standout Paul "Paul" Frazier. With the obligatory tennis completed, and a 6-3 Lawrence victory at hand, the lobbers set out for the highlight of Tuesday's match: dinner at Hardee's. The Big Deluxe proved to be the team's most popular foodstuff, but the Hot Ham 'n Cheese ran a tasty second. Action Jackson won the "Most Food in One Gastric Lin-



A DYNAMIC DUO: Ham and Eggs!

ing" award by digesting a Big Deluxe, a large and small roast beef, a large fry, and two Mr. Pibbs in one contented sitting. Cam failed, however, in tantalizing Hardee's female employees into taking him to Junior Prom. Poor boy.

The journey home was spotlighted by a life and death situation inside van number 11. As the team rounded DePere, a putrid odor and billowing clouds of smoke filled the vehicle and threatened to shorten the lobber's season with an elec-

trical fire and accompanying explosion. Panic set in as Pete Montrose swan dived out the side door while the van continued to move at a respectable pace. The cause and culprit? David "Duck" Drake had accidentally triggered the fire extinguishers in the van's stern causing it to spew its contents into many a backpack and lung.

This weekend the lobbers take on tough opponents at the UW-Milwaukee Doubles Tourney. Coach Paulson explained that the tournament will be a good challenge to the team by playing against Division 1 and 2 colleges. "Despite the tough competition," said Paulson, "I am confident of a respectable showing. The competition which we will face this weekend will definitely prepare us for Conference play." No matter what the outcome, there is always a Hardee's around the corner.

Women's Lacrosse, track, rugby: New rites of spring

by Tracye Wilson

This spring, women at L.U. are active and enthusiastic about sports. Rugby, Lacrosse, Track and Field, and Softball are in full bloom with numerous participants. The weather has

throughout the season. Ms. Manuel emphasized that this year's Rugby team would be "both competitive and in good taste." There is a lot of depth to Rugby that people fail to realize. There are many com-

Levin, Bill Woods (of the Institute of Paper Technology) and Einar Tangen.

Ms. Manuel also mentioned that there is an important social aspect of the Rugby team including happy hours and cookouts. Everyone is invited out to the practices or to the games held at the Institute of Paper Technology's playing field for fun, a workout, and a look at some sports minded women sporting great looking Rugby shirts.

This year freshmen Beth Duviviere is heading up the LU Womens Lacrosse Team. Recently a proposal has been sent to LUCC asking for recognition as an official organization. There are approximately 36 girls out for the team, most of which are freshmen and sophomores. This group of ladies has to put out quite a bit of individual effort because, as with the men's team, they have no coach. There seems to be a problem with finding a playing field, however tentatively three matches will be scheduled. Practice is held Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday on the Main Hall Green.

Girls Track is off to a running start with talented leadership from captains Elise Epps and Robin Chapman. Even though many more girls showed up for the team picture than for team practices, Coach Bateman believes that LU has a "good, solid hardworking team" this year. Seventeen girls are out for the team and five women's meets are scheduled.

Women's Track has traditionally been blessed with strong distance runners, but this year they seem equally blessed with a talented hurdler and three sprinters coming back after a tough winter track season lovingly known as "Chuck's Angels." There are a few new faces out on the track and with work and determination LU's lady Tracksters will have a successful season.



YOU can have it. Don't hurt me!

been quite a deterrent but it hasn't put a damper on the interest in women's sports.

There has been a women's Rugby team at L.U. since 1979. The legacy has been passed on and Rugby still thrives in '82 as an official LUCC funded organization. Arbitrary offices are held this year by Jill Manuel, Nancy Olson, Ann Thomas, and Liz Sheridan. In an interview with Jill Manuel she commented on the interest and enthusiasm shown by so many LU women. She said she hopes the attitude continues

plicated rules and thirteen positions. The game takes skill, agility and stamina, but Ms. Manuel says it isn't dangerous and any healthy female is encouraged to participate.

At present there are 11 freshmen, 11 sophomores, 5 juniors and 2 seniors out for the team with room for more. The practice schedule is flexible due to labs and a crossover of girls also participating in Lacrosse. The team practices at the bottom of Union Hill two hours a day three days a week. The coaches are Leroy Conliffe, Sam

Tracksters snowed out

by Batman

Friday night 11:00 p.m. April 2, 1982.

Ken Urbanski lay on his bed pondering the outcome of the next day's meet. How well would the team fare against the experienced teams of Beloit, Ripon, and Cornell? More importantly, how would he do individually? The pressure to win was becoming almost unbearable. After winning every event he was in during the indoor season Ken was beginning to doubt his ability to continue this winning streak. Would his knee hold? "Well, no use worrying about it. Might as well get a good night's rest," he said to himself as he turned off his light and pulled his pooky bear from beneath his pillow. "Good night Pooky." Good night Ken.

Todd Wexman slouched at his desk. Something was obviously bothering him. His roommate, noticing his distress, questioned his friend, "What's wrong Todd?" Todd looked up, tears welling up in his eyes, "Tomorrow is my first meet as a college student—and I'm not ready!" he stammered. "I'm scared." "Come on don't let it worry you," his roommate reassured. "Get some sleep." Todd went to bed disturbed, jittery, fearful and cried himself to sleep.

Joel Alnes leaned forward and did his second line of cocaine. He was trying to forget about the meet tomorrow morning. "Maybe another gin and tonic would do it," he thought. He mixed his drink and a thought came to him. "I know a great way to stop worrying about tomorrow's meet." He staggered to his stash, opened

up a small pouch and took out two speeders. "This should do it," he thought as he popped the two pills into his mouth and slammed the gin and tonic. He wobbled back to his bed and passed out on it.

Saturday morning 8:30 a.m. April 3, 1982.

The Lawrence University track team assembled on the steps of Jason Downer Commons in wet and chilly weather. The weather was bad but meets had been run in worse weather before. A well rested Ken Urbanski was loosening up, ready to defend his Conference title and continue his winning streak. A bleary and red eyed Todd Wexman, with dark rings under his eyes and a tear streaked face, complained about the weather and his lack of sleep the night before. A hungover Joel Alnes cringed as every raindrop exploded upon the pavement. The rest of the team stood in the rain looking around for their beloved leader and coach. Where could Coach Davis be? Rumors began to circulate suggesting foul play. If Davis didn't show up soon the team would be forced to forfeit this meet. Suddenly, a van came screeching around the corner and slammed to a halt on top of the steps of Downer. The 6'3", 210 pound Davis leaped out of the van. "Bad news men," he boomed. "Beloit just called and its snowing there. Meet canceled."

Groans echoed through the wet and chilly air. A few cheers were audible. However, Ken Urbanski, Todd Wexman, and Joel Alnes were silent. For them the worry was to remain a few more days until the next meet.

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Conkey's books examined

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Spot checks revealed that Conkey's supply prices, with the exception of some paper products, were competitive with Walgreen's, and in all cases were lower than Shannon's, though the items were similar or identical.

Zimmerman feels that the

misconceptions about the way his business is run are partly due to a lack of communication between his business and Lawrence students. He pointed out that there is a Book Committee at Lawrence, composed of students, faculty, and himself, to resolve problems and formulate things like the present stolen book policy.

Zimmerman pointed out that, relative to their usefulness and relative to tuition, book costs are actually quite small. Since students are more directly involved with the money when purchasing books, they tend to find the expense more difficult to accept.

Despite its monopoly on texts and contrary to many students' perceptions, Conkey's seems to be doing business just as John Zimmerman claims—"honestly and fairly."

Pole has hope for Poland

"No one can really predict what will happen next."

Expanding on the recent imposition of martial law, Gliwicz says, "I think most people do, and did, realize that the Soviet Union would not let Poland go too far." Yet, in Gliwicz's opinion, the government encouraged Solidarity to "go too far." It was within the government's interest to create a situation so difficult that the only solution was a seizure of power by the Polish government. If this was not the case, Gen. Wojciech Jaruzelski's movement would not have succeeded.

Although the Soviet Union instigated martial law, the situation is not as hopeless as the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia in 1968 because the tanks are Polish, not Russian. But the situation still remains unclear for that very reason. "What should you do with a Polish tank?" asks Gliwicz. "I would know what to

do with a Russian tank...It's confusing." A country is naturally reluctant to fight against its own army. "I think Jaruzelski was hoping for this kind of situation and this kind of thinking," decides Gliwicz. "It was very tricky."

On the outside, everything is magnified. On the inside, it is more realistic. From his colleagues who have recently been allowed to leave Poland, Gliwicz hears that the country is almost back to normal, except that Solidarity doesn't exist. Politically, Poland stands approximately where it did in the late 1970's. Gliwicz believes that the recuperation of the economy is possible with the help of a good government and through the proposals of Solidarity.

Of the former movement, Gliwicz says, "Oh, everyone was a member of Solidarity." And hopefully that will be so in the future.

WLFM exists

At long last, the campus radio station, WLFM-91.1 FM, has emerged from its obscurity with a program schedule change spurring a higher degree of student participation. It is hoped that the increased student participation will generate enthusiasm among the Lawrence and Appleton communities, promoting a larger and more responsive listening audience. In the past, WLFM has suffered from a lack of interest as well as the hesitation of many to participate because of the time involved and the often frightening prospect of being on the air. Yet, one need not have previous experience to be a disc jockey. The new program changes agreed upon by the WLFM Board of Control last term ensure that the time commitment will be cut from an original 2 hours per show to 60-90 minutes. This will allow for a total of 61 programs per week, 32 being programs of the "people's choice." In each of these 32 programs, a specific style of music is chosen by the person in charge of the show. There was a tremendous student response to the new program schedule. Not only were all 61 jazz, classical and progressive openings filled, but there is a waiting list for those that could not be accommodated this term. This increase in participation will most certainly improve the quality of the radio program as a whole here at Lawrence. Competition should increase, as should the incentive for students to run a quality show. In addition to regular programming, WLFM has added periodic slots during the regular broadcast day to announce events on and around the Lawrence Campus. This format is expected to carry over to the 1982-83 school year.

PRE-COLLEGE WEEKEND

"Excellent program!"
"Everyone is so friendly and helpful. I was warmly accepted wherever I went. Thanks!"

Overall the weekend was excellent—the students, faculty, and administrators provided valuable insight."

"...very helpful in making an important decision."

"We were very impressed with the pride of Lawrence students."

"My hostesses were fantastic!"

These are just some of the positive comments we received from our guests at the end of Pre-College Weekend. Thank you for a job well done!

David Busse
Don Boya
Jackie King
Susan Woodward
Anne Norman
Sara DeMuth
Julie Sasman
Joy Delie

Exotic World News

The 25th Personals

RM—I sure had fun Sat. night. Hope you did. CN

JANE McNUTT—Talk about concentratin! Wow, even when we jumped up and down on the bumper!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, NANCY!!! You're a swell BIG SIS and help more sorority life the best!

Ellen

THANKS to everybody who "boogied for the Hmong!" It was a great success!

LIZ—Thanks so much for the great time at the Hobnobbin'. Next one's on me!!! Love,

Your Little SIS

SUSIE—How about "smoking pillars?" 104

SUE—Have you got cinders on your mind? Romper

MBA—We're a long way from Tipperary, but have a nice Easter anyway! Love Blarney Castle p.s. You should have bought that Icelandic sweater.

ANDREW—Remember...If you get the A, I'll spit, if you get an F, we'll drink, if...oh heck. No matter what, we'll drink. Wakari masu ka?

—Tokyo Tak

MELLOW OUT, MOORE! I wasn't going to touch you, Kate!!! —an INNOCENT bystander

HEY, BOOF, (that's the proper spelling, only your hairdresser knows...) since my "fishing lure" symbolizes "ensnagement", maybe YOU ought to borrow it!! Annette's never done anything except a little Beach Blanket Bingo.

—Your Rotten Mousketeer

INCOGNITO—It will soon be trench coat weather again, once the snow melts. —HUMPH

MR. BRIAN GARVES, please accept my public apology for defaming your character. (How's that for groveling?!) Remember, I can't really think you're such a bad guy if I gave you pink argyle socks and made you an honorary Campbell! The foolish freshman dishroom worker.

DEAR BABY BOYA—we love you. KUCR

JJ—Nice flash cards. KUCR

JFL—You haven't changed. KUCR

TRB—Velma wants your body. KUCR

TRB, WAWGFBM's? KUCR

"I'M SO DRUNK, but I'm so in love."

TRB—We like your bedboard. —KUCR

HI TOES!

Mommy's Lesson Forgotten



LAWRENCE PROFS. in action...

ANTONY, I love you always. —the Lady of the Nile

BLOND BOMBSHELL—Fine, corrupt your little sis, but leave me out! I just want to bask in your image—one of you will definitely have to start wearing a fishing lure—what else is there to do at 2:30 a.m. than toilet paper the Sig Ep house in the pouring rain?!! And next time we play Shop pick something respectable, please!!! A PORN SHOP????!! Being the sweet and innocent young thing I am, how am I supposed to know what's inside one of those DISGUSTING buildings?!! Is that any kind of a shop for your DG image? How can I bask if you forsake your own image?

—Dirty Snowballed to OBLIVION!!!

TO EVERYONE I met at Lawrence this week: thanks for being so friendly and entertaining me. You guys (and gals) are great. Love to all. Becky (ie, Little Doyle)

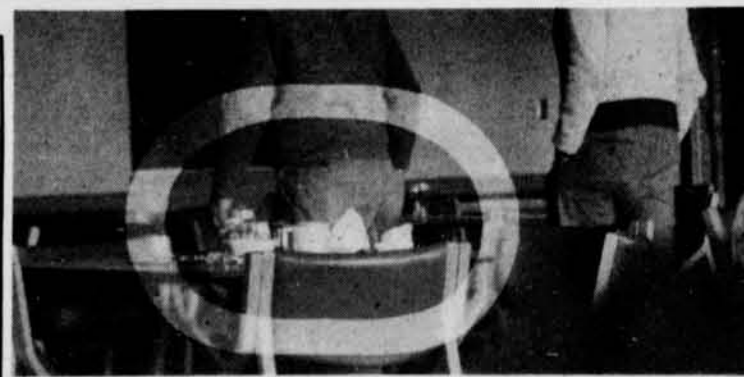
NATASHA: Go for the Gusto and for 'you know who.' This week was great. Much love. Yola

TO A SELECT 5: The letter was funny!! I wish you luck in the endeavor!! BAD

ELLEN: Thanks for the coconut and peeps. What a party! I'm still chewing. An avid fan

REES 12, Dellios 10. Rematch?

CYNTHIA N.: I think you have beautiful eyes. I hope I have the opportunity to become better acquainted with you. D?



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for
Spring.



Hardly Ever

217 E. College Ave., Appleton
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by Tony Nicandrou
Eleftherios Maroulis



...but forgetting the most basic lesson, their mommies taught them,

"Pick Up Your Mess"